Monday Dec. 1

Dear family,

I arrived in East Lansing about eleven o'clock Sunday evening. We were lucky the gas held out the (21 gas) until we got to the top of the Ambassador Bridge going from Canada to Detroit. We got out pushed it up about 40 yards rolled into the United States, from then on it was down hill to the customs at the next gas station. Your drapes of gas we would not have had to push at all.

Getting close to the end of the term now and the work is building up with hurry. Our instructors seem to think large assignments are jolly sort of things and hand them out with great glee.

In the middle of the week they had a large ballet troop at the M.S.C. and...
I went but there was about six thousand
other people with the same idea I could
not get a seat. I watched part of the
performance standing, but my knees got
weak and I went back to my room.

Yesterday we had a coffee hour in
the lower lounge which allows the
students to meet their instructors and
professors and their wives on
a social basis. Charlie I went and
we enjoyed ourselves in spite of the fact that
we thought it might be sort of a clanish
affair.

Well I must close off now as
I have a class soon

"Cumps"